

The Nobody Curse

Words and music by

Eric Lee Saitz

THE NOBODY CURSE

A long stretch of road in the dessert, a tumble weed rolls as I drive
The fortune teller's hands we're shaking, then she said the cards never lie
"You're going to die"

An El Comino passed double yellow, a little girl rides in the back
Her mouth forms the words pull over; I close my eyes and fade into black

Mary Ann don't wait for me
I'm not coming home
Save your prayers for the innocent ones
This devil is cursed to roam
I'm going close my eyes
Fade to black
I'm going to shut my eyes now
Fade to black

Bubble in the rearview mirror, shot gun shatters glass
The fat lady sings it's over, I close my eyes and fade into black

Mary Ann don't wait for me
I'm not coming home
Say a prayer for the innocent ones
This devil is cursed to roam
I'm going close my eyes
Fade to black
I'm going to shut my eyes now
Fade to black

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Hard to Love

I was born a simple man
I'm working like a dog
To buy those pretty things
To please my woman now
She lays around all day
She sleeps till I come home
She opens up her eyes and the bottle
I ask her about her day but she just cries
Until she drinks that whisky down
She won't be satisfied

My whisky drinking woman wraps in sorrow
My whisky drinking woman is going to feel this way tomorrow
It's hard to love a whisky drinking woman
It's hard to love a whisky drinking woman

Oh lord can you help me?
She wakes me from my sleep
She stabs me in my heart
She blames me for a life
That ain't worth living
She can't see the wounds, because they don't bleed
It's crossed my mind so many times, but I could never leave

My whisky drinking woman needs her man
My whisky drinking woman needs someone who understands
But it's hard to love a whisky drinking woman

My whisky drinking woman wraps in sorrow
My whisky drinking woman is going to feel this way tomorrow
It's hard to love a whisky drinking woman
It's hard to love a whisky drinking woman

God it's hard to love a whisky drinking woman
Oh lord can you hear me?

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Can't Go Home

I woke up one morning and walked out my front door
The same routine I'd done a thousand times before
The sun was shining and the wind was blowing warm
Kind of like that song "you know the one" about the calm before the storm

I drove all night I drove on and on
I wasn't thinking about anything but getting lost

So I left my home town my family and friends
And it's hard to say if I'd make the same choice again

Now I know what you're thinking
Here's a man who's truly free
You can go on thinking my friend
But you're forgetting one little thing

You can't go home
There's a price that you pay
You can't go home
They don't want you there anyway
You leave the past alone
When you can't go home

Sha, la, la, la, la, la, la, hey

Now there's some unfinished business that ways heavy on my mind
And I swear to god I didn't know about the child at the time
She calls that other man "daddy" me she calls the ghost
Of all the names that I've been called that one hurts the most

There's a time for forgiveness
A time for remorse
There will be a reckoning someday I'm sure

So I left my home town my family and friends
Please don't ask me if I'd make the same choice again

You can't go home
There's a price that you pay
You can't go home
They don't want you there anyway
You leave the past alone
When you can't go home

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Virgil and the Lake of Fire

There is a place called the lake of fire
And I'm going to burn in that lake of fire
It's true, true, nothing the devil ain't done I ain't done too
In my desire

With Virgil as my guide at hand
Showing me the promise land
That waits for all the gamblers, thieves and liars
And like the lord and good book say
There's a price that must be paid
Paid in full with fire
And

I can feel the flames climbing higher
Yes, I can feel the flames climbing higher
It's true, it's true, the hour is late there's nothing that I can do
To escape the fire

I know you hate to be alone
But mamma I ain't coming home
I've been running to long
And you that I'm so dam tired
I know my time is running out
Because I can hear old Virgil shout
Forever the eternal town crier
I've been walking a tight rope
On a shaky wire
Over that lake of fire

There is place called the lake of fire
And I'm going to burn in that lake of fire
It's true, true, nothing the devil ain't done I ain't done too
In my desire

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Straight to Hell

How did I end up in where I'm at?
Eight of nine lives used up by this stray cat
A Saturday night special went off, Johnny shot his own knee
I hear he blamed the whole dam thing on me

One more strike
I'm in for life
And it's too late to change my mind
Left of center ain't right
When you running out of time
And shot gun shells, oh well
Straight to hell

It's ten hail Mary's for a sinner's grace
It's running your whole life with no escape
Before you see it all play out on the tv news
I just called to say baby I love you

Just one more strike
I'm in for life
And it's too late to change my mind
Left of center ain't right
When you running out of time
And shot gun shells, oh well
Straight to hell

How did I end up in this mess?
A simple bank job was supposed to be my last
The inside of a prison cell is no place I want to be
It's homeward bound for the devil and me

Just one more strike
I'm in for life
And it's too late to change my mind
Left of center ain't right
When you running out of time
And shot gun shells, oh well
Straight to hell

I'm going straight to hell

Bye, bye baby bye, bye
I'm sorry, so sorry,

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Tears in The Rain

Tears in the rain are easy to hide
If you are one who's so inclined
To never show
The pain that you feel
Tears in the rain are easy to conceal
Left in cold
Or forced to the back
There's only one thing left to do & and that's to laugh
Laugh at the world
Laugh at the lies
But when there's nothing left inside

Tears in the rain are easy to hide
When you're alone and marking time
No one would blame you
But if they did
Tears in the rain are easy to forgive
Maybe the sun
Will break through the clouds
Maybe the rain will wash the pain and anger out
Maybe today
You'll finely find
A little piece of mind

Tears in the rain are easy to hide
If you are one who's so inclined
To never show
The pain that you feel
Tears in the rain are easy to conceal
Tears in the rain
Tears in the rain
Tears in the rain

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In Denial

Pigs at the front door
Jesus at the bar
Blood on a Kleenex
Head in a bower
Let's get this over with
Over and done
I know I can't be the only one
Who's been here before
Get on it

It's hard to keep my stories straight
When I lay it on thick
Squealing in the bedroom
Cawing on my Schick
Let's get this over with
Over and done
I know I can't be the only one
Who's been here before
Get on with it

I'm here in the montage
Death by car
Lost in the headphones
Digging "BIG STAR"
Pigs at the front door
Jesus at the bar
Blood on a Kleenex
Picking out flowers
Get on with it
Just get on with it

Let's get this over with
Over and done
I know I can't be the only one
Who's been here before
Get on with it

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God and Fools

They said I was a soulless man who needed to change
I was born a butterfly but cursed with devil's wings
So I confessed my sins they dipped me in the river
I stood there cold naked and I shivered
I heard "O Lord" but I never did see a light

How long must I wait for the divine?
Or a simple twist of fate
And I've seen

Some walk on water
And I've seen
Some walk through fire
But only god and fools
Walk alone

Now I've lived my whole life disturbing the peace
So I thought I should clear my conscience before the big sleep
With a melody, pencil and a paper
Maybe I can be my own savior
After all it's so easy to crucify myself
Now I want to apologize
To myself
For all the times I compromised
And I've seen

Some walk on water
And I've seen
Some walk through fire
But only god and fools
Walk alone

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Johnny Cash

Take your time
Take your time
Take your time
And think it over
Draw a line
Draw a line
Draw a line
That you won't cross over

It's a cold hearted man
Who would take you by your hand
And lead you astray
But if you're willing to go
Who am I to say no to good company?

Old Johnny Cash is playing station
Reminding me that I should "Walk the Line"
But you're making it hard for me
Wearing a dress that tight

Like a train
Like a train
Like a train
Rolling down the track
Straight ahead
Straight ahead
Straight ahead
There's no turning back

It's a dangerous world
For a pretty little girl
Who's so naïve
But it's so easy to see
You want me to set free,
your sheltered soul

Old Johnny Cash is playing on the station
Singing bout that "Burning Ring of Fire"
But dancing this close to you
I get a bad desire

It's a cold hearted man
Who would take you by the hand
And lead you astray
but I still want to know
Just how far will ya go
to beak free

Take your time
Take your time
Take your time
And think it over
Draw a line
Draw a line
Draw a line
That you won't cross over

Old Johnny cash is playing on the station
Belting out that Folsome Prison blues
and if thoughts could be convicted as a crime
I'd be doing hard time for you

Invisible

Jesus died on the cross
He died for every soul that's lost
He died for everyone
But not for me
I took a ride with the devil
In a robbery I killed a fellow
Now I'm waiting for judgement day

Invisible
Flesh bone and blood
But invisible
Judgement day has come
Judgement day has come

I guess that I was born this way
At least that's what the people say
Who gather right outside these prison walls?
I pray to god but no reply
I feel like I've already died
And I'm just waiting for judgment day

Invisible
Flesh bone and blood
But invisible
Judgement day has come

I'm sorry for the life I took
If I could give it back I would
Is it written somewhere in God's book?
This one's born bad, this one's good

The governor ain't called yet
The guards have got a running bet
Ten to one tonight the ax will fall
I've got no one for to say goodbye
I've got no future
I've got no pride
I'm just waiting judgment day

Invisible
Flesh bone and blood
But invisible
Judgement day has come
Judgement day has come
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Laying Low

Black cat by my window shares her luck to me
Footsteps by the door, now who could that be?
Something's cooking in the kitchen and it's just bout to blow
I got a one-way ticket down to Tijuana Mexico

Until the day is over I'm laying low
Till the heat gets colder I'm laying low
Until this cloud blows over
You won't see me around
I'm laying low till I see how it all goes down

200 dollars for 3 grams of coke
Old men like their whisky, the young like their smoke
Truth it makes no difference to me how you get you get your thrill
As long as getting off don't get me killed

Until the day is over I'm laying low
Till the heat gets colder I'm laying low
Until this cloud blows over
You won't see me around
I'm hanging loose till I see how the shit goes down

Laying low
Laying low
Laying low

Been thinking about changing the company I keep
Been running from my shadow for three long weeks
So if the man come a asking you better make it clear
Tell him that you ain't seen my ass for more than a year

Until the day is over I'm laying low
Till the heat gets colder I'm laying low
Until this cloud blows over
You won't see me around
I'm laying low till I see how it all goes down

Laying low
Laying low
Laying low
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Soul the Devil Stole

I came upon a serpent
In a midnight dream
He leapt out of the fire
Drinking gasoline
He offered me a cup
And while I drank it up
A billion voices screamed
Oh...

Mine is a soul that the devil stole
Mine is a soul the devil stole

Anything you want
I can give to you
Anything I want?
How could I refuse?

A dance with the devil
The damned moan and sigh
The dream goes on forever
Darkness veils the sky
Fate or destiny
Dante's tragedy
The fire never dies
oh...

Mine is a soul that the devil stole
Mine is a soul the devil stole

Anything you want
I can give to you
Anything I want?
How could I refuse?

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Headshrinker

Got it in my mind
To do something wrong
I want to shed my skin
I've been in it way to long
And I feel just like a ghost
With no one to haunt

Empty my broken head
It's all filled up
With what I can't recall
Tear out my broken heart
I want to feel the pain or nothing at all

I was just looking for an easy way out
I was just looking for an easy way out

How long will this take?
And do I have to wait?
And when the jackets on
Should I plead insane?
Doc how do you find the time
For all the crazies in the world?

Patch up my broken life
It's all banged up
From one to many falls
Seal up my vocal chords
I don't want to speak from this lonely chair to the walls

I was just looking for an easy way out
I was just looking for an easy way out

And I feel just like a ghost
With no one to haunt

Empty my broken head
It's all filled up
With what I can't recall
Tear out my broken heart
I want to feel the pain or nothing at all
Seal up my vocal chords
I don't want to speak from this lonely chair to the walls

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